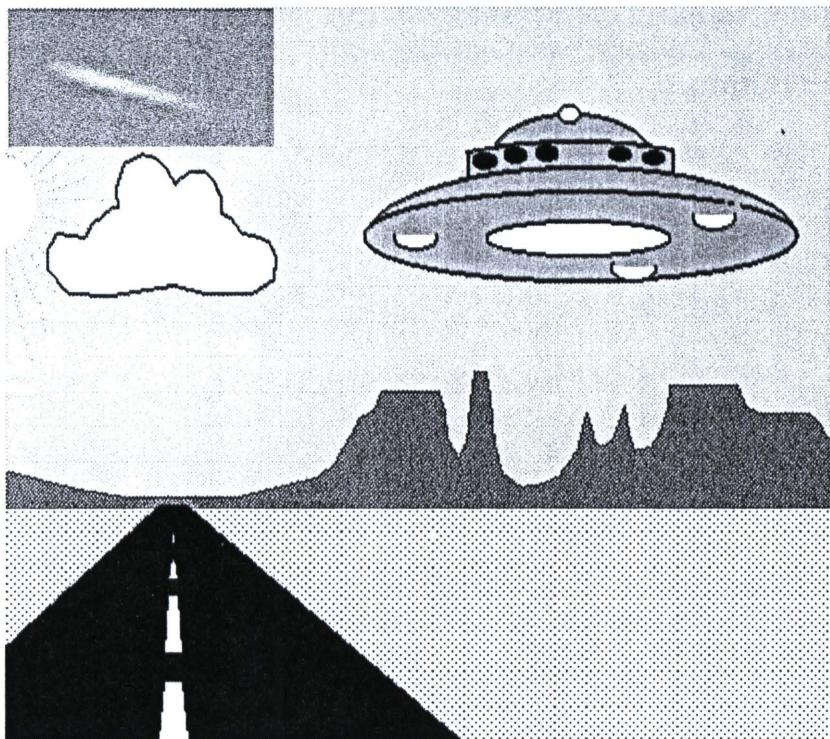


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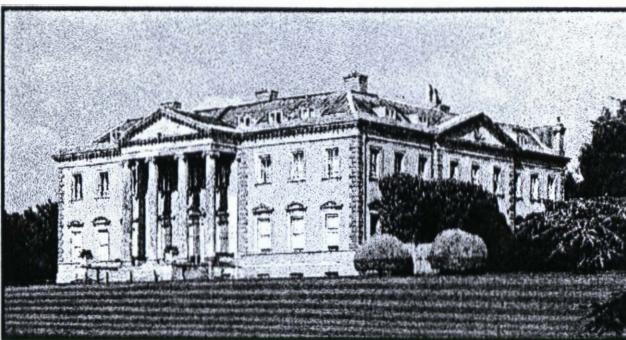
Newsletter of the STAR Fellowship

THE BROADLANDS CONTACT AND THE E-LINE

Tony Wedd is famous for linking flying saucers with the discovery in 1925 of "leys" by Alfred Watkins of Hereford - alignments formed by ancient monuments. Tony saw the similarity between these and the "orthoteny" alignments of flying saucer sightings discovered by Aimé Michel, and brought out his booklet *Skyways and Landmarks* proposing a connection, and suggesting the alignments could represent "magnetic currents". In support of this he quoted contactee Buck Nelson who said he had been told that such currents exist and "where these crossed was comparable to a cross-roads sign". Tony noticed the last word particularly - a sign must be something on the ground and this is where he felt the "marks" of Alfred Watkins came in. Later energy effects found at ancient sites by various people supported the idea again. So it is interesting to see that a British contact claim from the 1950s may also support it.

The E-line, the widest and most powerful ley yet found, which was investigated thoroughly by Surrey Earth Mysteries Group in its Surrey stretch (running from the Isle of Sheppey, south of Guildford and Winchester and going through the Cerne Giant in Dorset before going to Cornwall and St. Day) passes a little to the south of the town of Romsey in Hampshire. It goes through the estate of Broadlands (the home of the late Lord Mountbatten), though not through the house but Broadlands Farm to the south of it.

The line comes through Lane End (Watkinsian significant name) near West Tisted, a coincident road in that village, a tumulus on Lane End Down (some miles from the former mentioned place), two cross-roads on a coincident track (on the first of which it meets the Buckingham Palace



Broadlands

Ley) and a multi-junction near Owlesbury. It then goes through Otterbourne Church south of Winchester, as well as a recumbent unmarked stone in the churchyard there. It continues to the staggered cross-roads on the Southampton Road from Romsey, bordering the Broadlands estate.

However, it also passes through a former junction on the estate itself. The medieval road from Romsey to Southampton ran through the Abbey "Brode Lands" close to the present house, but at the Dissolution a second road was made, from what is now Palmerston Street.

These two roads meet at a point near Broadlands Farm; the E-line passes through the original junction. The present road, even farther to the east, became the Southampton road in the nineteenth century, but the Broadlands cross-roads on it, where the E-Line crosses, suggests it may have been older as a track.

Sometime in the 1950s there was a contact claim at Broadlands, investigated by Desmond Leslie and published in *Flying Saucer Review*. Ex-Army NCO Sgt. Briggs was employed to do odd jobs at Broadlands. He was on his way to work when he noticed a large disc-shaped object descending in front of him, into a small dell.

It hovered 30 to 40 feet up, and a portion detached itself and floated down, with a man in "blue overalls" standing on it. Seeing Mr. Briggs, he retreated back into the craft. A green light then knocked the surprised worker to the ground, and he was unable to move until the UFO went away. Afterwards, he rose unharmed.

Lord Mountbatten's chauffeur noticed his white face and asked him what was the matter. He told him, and the chauffeur said that he must tell "the Boss" as he was interested in these things. Lord Mountbatten then had Briggs brought to him. A number of UFO photographs were produced and Briggs was reassured by Mountbatten, and asked to identify the type he had seen.

Then they went out and saw a perfect circle that had been melted in the snow where the UFO had been. He was then asked to write a statement, of which seven copies were made and signed by Briggs and Mountbatten.

After this was told to Desmond Leslie, Briggs suddenly confided another incident which happened the following day. He met the blue-clad extraterrestrial again, standing in the road, and he asked Briggs to dismount, after which he was invited aboard the craft. He sat in a compartment with a triangular window, and was asked if he would like a trip.

He said he would like to see the Pyramids, and after about ten minutes they could

be seen outside the window. This would have been at supersonic speed, so must have been using "scientific good manners" as Desmond Leslie put it in *Flying Saucers Have Landed*, to avoid a sonic boom. Just before Briggs left the craft, his host said "If only Lord Mountbatten were here, he could change the world". It was a strange statement since he was so near Mountbatten he could seemingly easily contact him if he wished.

Where the dell was is not certain, but the serpentine contour line is in the south of the estate, around the area of the E-Line, (there are no contours on the map in the northern part, suggesting this is completely flat), so this could well have occurred on it. Also, when plotted as a great circle on a globe, the line goes through the area of the Pyramids in Egypt, so if this event occurred as reported the craft would have been actually flying along the E-Line! It seems that it could have been a case of orthoteny in action.

In *Close Encounters of the Royal Kind*, published in the *Daily Mail* of April 25th, 2002, the interest of Lord Mountbatten and other members of the Royal Family is discussed. The Briggs contact is described, and the description of the craft is given as "a cross between an upturned saucepan and a child's spinning top, 20 to 30 feet in diameter, the colour of aluminium, with portholes around the side".

The article revealed that Mountbatten had belonged to a small group of high-ranking military personnel who believed flying saucers were from another world. Letters to Charles Eade, editor of the *Sunday Dispatch*, stated that the objects had been seen in almost every part of the world, and that they were capable of flying very slowly or hovering and then accelerating to speeds several times the speed of sound.

He believed they did not come from Earth, and so must come from somewhere in space. He suggested they might be the "Shackletons and Scotts of Mars and Venus on their first exploration of our Earth". He also suggested they might be life-forms themselves.

He asked Eade to conceal his identity, but was keen to persuade the public, and asked him to publish weekly articles about UFOs, which he did, and apparently reports of UFOs poured in from all over the country.

The Real Stonehenge and Avebury by Mollie Carey

This article was written during the 1960s by Mollie Carey of Warminster, and is concerned with extraterrestrials as well as carvings apparently found on the stones, but rejected by archaeologists as was the ley system. It was published in Enigmas of the Plain, a small booklet brought out at the end of the first series of The Ley Hunter. Her pictures can be seen on website: <http://www.egyouth.fsnet.co.uk>

What a shock this discovery at Stonehenge has been! When we went there to look for the carving of a fish, little did we know what we were going to uncover. I had known for some time that there had been some carvings at Stonehenge, but I thought they must have been carved wooden posts. I also got it impressed on my mind that the ancient name of this place was "Hagaar Attan".

Strange things had happened to me as I was walking on the downs. I had heard harps playing, drums beating, and some sort of bagpipes. Then these "impressions" went through my mind: "In the beginnings, they have got it wrong, it is important". I often thought of the people that had lived long ago in the past. I couldn't help it with all the signs there were all about me.

Then I got it firmly impressed on my mind that I was going to find some carved stones, another Stonehenge. I searched the downs for miles looking for it. It was while I was looking for this other henge monument that I got the warning: "We are trying to give you another chance, listen to us. Do not be afraid, it is nothing to do with the supernatural, but a science that you do not understand." Then I got the warning that we were releasing forces into the upper atmosphere that neither we nor they could control, and that our planet would be destroyed and others with it.

It was that which made me feel very worried; I was sure that I had been wandering on the downs too much on my own, and that I was going round the bend. I stopped going out on the downs so much, but the voices persisted, and told me that when the time was right I would find the carving of a fish at Stonehenge.

Well, my health wasn't so good, and I moved house, so I didn't go out on the downs, but I had an urge to get books from the Library on British prehistory. I had also got it impressed on my mind that there was something in South America that would

link up with Stonehenge.

Then, one evening last September my daughter had two of her friends in our house, and we got talking about Stonehenge. I told them of some of things that had happened on the downs. A few evenings later, as I was busy in the garden, they arrived again and said that they wanted to go to Stonehenge to see if there really was a fish carving on the stones there. I was bundled into the car and we were on our way before I had a chance to realise what was happening, and that began it all!

We found the symbolic elephant heads first, and then to our amazement we could see that there were other things. There was what seemed to be a bull, and when we photographed it we found there was a man on horseback apparently tackling it. We found my fish, and when we photographed it we found we had a canoe load of fishermen, a bear's head, and a hunter thrown in! A very strange thing about it all was that I began to know what we would find before we found it, and even now I can see things on the stones that my helpers cannot see at all until they are photographed, when they can see them plainly.

Gradually the real Stonehenge began to reveal itself to us. Some of the carvings are quite easy to see with the naked eye, and it really is a mystery to us that trained archaeologists hadn't seen any of them before. Maybe it's true that, as one person said when I showed him round, "They get their little theories and look for facts to fit them, and they don't see anything else." The funny thing is that the axes and daggers that they have made such a fuss about are parts of the pictures.

It is a good job that they had told me not to be afraid, because one night I was standing by the helestone, and suddenly it began to glow - it took on the appearance of a serpent, its eyes lit up, it writhed, and a man came out of its mouth. The body vanished, but the head remained above the nose. I could see big bonfires burning all round the outside of the ditch, and I could smell the wood-smoke. All around me were people, a noble, highly civilised race, not a bit like "Ancient Britons" are supposed to have been. They wore lovely clothes in rich colours, and they were laughing and singing. I could hear singing from the temple, and the sound of drums and harps; it was beautiful.

The temple was a blaze of light, and on every upright I could see carvings in colour. Then it was all gone; it only lasted for a flash of time but everything was impressed

on my mind. I knew then the meaning of the serpent and why it was placed at the entrance to the temple. The serpent was a token put there by the Sky People; it was their sign. Later I learned that they like us to know that they "travel the road of the Serpent along the Highways of the Suns".

Some time in the remote past there had been a catastrophe of such gigantic force that only remnants of people on Earth survived, and the Sky People had come down to help put the survivors on their feet. One highly civilised race had escaped from their submerged continent; they arrived in boats along the coasts of Britain and Ireland. Some of the people from the Continent arrived in the Americas.

The serpent was placed at the entrance to the temple as a sign that the Sky People would always help and protect the people who used the temple, which was dedicated to Je Hedra(Jehovah?), the Ruler of the Universe, at whose bidding the Sky People had come. It is placed with its back to the sunrise as a symbol that the Sky People come from worlds beyond the Sun; the Sunrise touches the serpent and sends light and fertility. In fact that is one of the reasons the serpent was looked upon as a symbol of creation and fertility in so many places in ancient times, but the true meaning got lost with the passing of the centuries.

I believe that the serpent was a token that there would not be another catastrophe as long as the people lived as the Sky People taught. I don't know how the link with the Sky People came to be broken, but the temple has been desecrated, and there is a great feeling of tragedy about the place.

We have found three carved characters who might represent the Sky People:

1) The people who put this one here had a wonderful sense of humour. He is on the inside of the newly re-erected trilithon, and has a tall helmet with a tassel hanging from the top and a shiny chin-strap. Maybe there is a badge, but I'm not sure. It has a peak. There are epaulets on his shoulders, and he is wearing what appears to be a tunic down to his thighs; he also has tights or light trousers, and a pair of knee-high boots with turnover tops. His bearing is at once that of a drilled soldier, and at ease. Does he represent a Space crewman? He has a mascot in the form of a girl with long hair carved at his side.

2) We found this one at the top of the same upright as the first, only he is on the outside and at the top. He seems to be wearing some kind of helmet with what

appear to be two small propellers at the top of it. He has a fur jacket and gloves, a shiny tunic, a belt, and trousers tucked into his boots. There is little doubt that while the first was a "dress" uniform, this is a working outfit, and strongly resembles a flying kit. From his fingers there appears to be something hanging from a cable, and this trails right down to the ground. His bearing is commanding and at the same time "dare-devil"; a leader, I would say.

3) We were "directed" when we took this photo, and we knew we had to take two different pictures from different angles to get what was on the upright. The figure is on the outer face of the opposite trilithon to the first figure. We were somewhat shaken when we saw the pictures, for on the first photo we had what appears to be a figure in a strange helmet that comes right down over his face. It looks as if a tube may be coming from it down to his chest. There are holes round the helmet (for vision?) and he appears to be seated on what could be a scooter. He has epaulets on his shoulders, a tunic or jacket, belt, trousers and fur-lined boots. You can see the creases in his trousers and boots very plainly.

The second picture is very startling because, although it is the same carving, the figure is standing upright, and a chieftain is embracing him very warmly. In this picture we could see the "foot" of the scooter very plainly. The figure takes up most of the upright from top to bottom.

There are many carvings at Stonehenge; all the stones, including the bluestones, have them. Who were the men who wore a little pencil-thin moustache, and a variety of headdresses, including cowhorn? Who are the lovely women who are on the stones? Priestesses?

If anyone reading this thinks that there cannot be anything strange at Stonehenge, I would suggest that they get the book by Professor Atkinson (1956) and look at Plate 20b, "The blue-stones on a sledge". If they look at the trilithon nearest the real entrance, they will see that the two uprights have become a group of statues. On the single upright to the left they will see a huge head in three dimensions. I wrote to Professor Atkinson and pointed this out, but received no reply.

When we went to Avebury we got quite a shock. We had banished the fur-clad "Ancient Britons" from Stonehenge, and, within a few minutes of our arrival at this place we realised they had nothing to do with the stones here either. As we walked among the huge stones we could see sculptured human heads (full size), groups of

statues, and animals. We paused by a statue of a "king" sitting on a throne, and we scratched our heads in bewilderment. I felt a creepy sensation going down my neck, for it didn't seem possible that trained archaeologists had missed these wonders.

The stones of Avebury are more of a wonder than those at Stonehenge, for it is evident that the working here was done by a very highly civilised people. These stones must have been put here thousands of years ago, for the carvings are very worn, but they can be traced by the naked eye, and I think the camera will pick up what we can't trace. These carvings are of a people who wore clothes and shoes, and had chairs to sit in. I wonder if they ever saw those legendary folk wearing animal skins wandering about! I suppose they do fit in somewhere, but they certainly didn't build Stonehenge or Avebury.

Tiahuanoco in Bolivia ties up with Stonehenge and Avebury. I was directed to search through books on South American archaeology, and at the same time a three-fingered hand appeared on one of our photos, and one of the bluestones appears to have turned into a beckoning hand. We are not sure whether some of the carvings at Stonehenge have only got three fingers, but while I was wondering about this I spotted that the carvings at Tiahuanoco have three fingers, and I knew I had found what I had had to look for.

There are uprights similar to Stonehenge at Tiahuanoco, and I believe that the two that are on each side of the stairway will have carvings on them like Stonehenge. There is also a horseshoe mound near there, I believe.

I believe the stones at Carnac in Brittany will have carvings on them too, and I know the circle at Keswick in the Lake District has them. I think there must be many of them about, and there seems to be a need for a Society to search out carved prehistoric stones all over the world.

LUCIANO GALLI
Engineer, born 1920

On July 7th, 1957 (or 1959) Galli left his home at 2.20 p.m., in order to go back to work after lunch. At that time his workshop was situated in a blind alley off Via Castiglioni, Rome. He was nearing this alley, when suddenly a black car, a Fiat 1100, stopped in front of him. Out stepped a rather tall gentleman of the dark type, with regular features and very black eyes. "His face was of the kind which invites you to be friendly", Galli said. The gentleman wore a double-buttoned grey costume

complete with collar and tie, and spoke fluent Italian. At the wheel of the car sat another man with delicate features, dressed in a light-coloured costume; he wore no moustache like the dark one, and never said a word.

"I knew the man with the moustache by sight", Galli explained. "I had noticed him several times in town; he even seemed to follow me. Once, I remember, I walked with a friend through the arcades of Via Castiglione when I again saw this man. As always, he looked straight into my eyes, and this time I wanted to address him, but suddenly he disappeared. And now this very stranger was standing in front of me, asking if I remembered him. I said "yes"."

"Won't you come with us?"

"Where to?"

"Have confidence, nothing will happen to you".

Galli took a seat in their car and drove away with the two men. At 2.30 p.m. they arrived on the Croara ridge. A flying saucer was awaiting them, hovering about 6 ft. from the ground. From the bottom a metallic cylinder came out, and a kind of opening appeared on this cylinder. Through it Galli ascended into the saucer, feeling calm again once he was inside, though in the beginning he had been afraid. He was not yet completely in when two lights flashed on.

"Don't be afraid", said the man with the moustache. "You were only being photographed".

"The pilot's cabin was round and spacious, with a lot of board instruments around, panels with pointers and needles. There were also hatches, and the seats were fixed somehow to the floor. In the middle of the floor was a kind of circular window, about three feet wide. Through it we could see the earth fall away from us. First it looked as though viewed from one of our own planes, then - we were already in the dark zone - it looked like the Moon, and later like Mars or Venus.

"The commander spoke perfect Italian. I asked him how he had managed to learn our language so well. He answered that he had used a very good method."

Suddenly Galli discovered through a hatch the silhouette of an enormous dirigible. Its length was at least 650 yards. One end was cut like the end of a cigar. It emitted a phosphorescent light on top that looked as if strong light beams were directed on

to it. Underneath the cut end, six openings came into view, out of which and into which small flying discs were seen coming and going. Every opening was divided by a partition wall into six smaller cubicles, all wide open.

"This is one of our Space Ships", my companion said".

And now Galli gave a description of such unheard-of details inside the dirigible that he has to take over the entire responsibility for it. He said that when coming nearer to the ship, they saw that the openings were big hangars, capable of accommodating at least 50 saucers. No less than 400 to 500 people were standing or walking around in those hangars - men and women. They wore overalls of a shining plastic or silky material. When they passed by them, they smiled. The women were very beautiful and friendly.

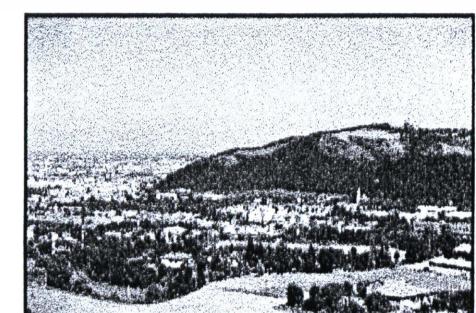
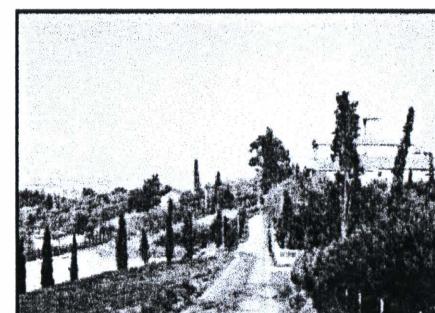
Galli asked his companion, spellbound, where the ship came from. "From the planet you call Venus", was the answer.

Later on Galli was shown through a big hall, a kind of library, into another big room which he took for the commander's. "I can't remember, though, that such things as beer or a cigar was offered me", he added, smiling. Some time afterwards he was shown back to one of the hangars and into the same saucer, always in the company of the man with the moustache and a face like an angel in plain clothes. He was brought back to the same spot on the Croara ridge, at 5.20 p.m. The whole trip had been completed in three hours and ten minutes.

Sources: *Domenica della Sera*, June 1962.

Flying Saucer Review, Sept/Oct 1962, Vol. 8 No. 5.

From *Earth Men Space Men*, unpublished manuscript by Tony Wedd.



Croara Ridge, Italy

THE HIDDEN UNITY and BEGINNINGS

The Hidden Unity looks at the strange phenomenon of subconscious siting of ley points, and notes that places of worship, of all religions and all ages, tend to predominate on leys. The environmental and philosophical implications of this are discussed, and the apparent necessity of worship but irrelevance of doctrine. Two ley centres are given as examples, and investigated in depth - the Shah Jehan Mosque in Woking and the Guru Nanak Sikh Temple, Scunthorpe. There is an appendix by Eileen Grimshaw on the significance of the Pagan religion to this study. Illustrated with photographs, maps and line drawings.
£2 plus 30p p&p from the Amskaya address. Please make cheques payable to J. Goddard.

Beginnings is about a series of potentially useful discoveries, mainly made by Jiminy Goddard over a period of about twenty years, but having some overlap with discoveries made by others. For various reasons, the investigations are all in their early stages, and some have not been continued. They include earth energy detection, natural antigravity, subconscious siting, ley width, and the solar transition effect. There is also a chapter on cognitive dissonance - a psychological factor which seems to have been at the root of all bigotry - scientific, religious and other - down the ages. The booklet is concluded with an account of the discovery of leys by Alfred Watkins.
£2 plus 30p p&p from the Amskaya address. Please make cheques payable to J. Goddard.

EARTH PEOPLE, SPACE PEOPLE

In 1961, Tony Wedd produced a manuscript *Earth Men, Space Men*, detailing many claims of extraterrestrial contact. It was never published, and I had thought it was lost, though it has recently been located. To try to make up for the loss in a much more modest size, this booklet was prepared. As well as giving details of some of the more prominent contact claims, there are articles on the history of the STAR Fellowship and some of its personalities, evidence for life in the Solar System and investigation into extraterrestrial language.

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THE LEGACY OF TONY WEDD

This CD-ROM is an electronic form of the travelling exhibition Tony planned, using his voice, writing, photographs and drawings to illustrate his research and findings in the fields of flying saucers, landscape energies and lost technology.

£9.99 from the Amskaya address. Please make cheques payable to J. Goddard.

AMSKAYA is the newsletter of the STAR Fellowship, a continuation of the organisation formed in 1960 by Tony Wedd of Chiddingstone, who held that contact was the way ahead for flying saucer investigation. £2 for four quarterly issues from J. Goddard, 25, Albert Road, Addlestone, Weybridge, Surrey, KT15. 2PX. Please make cheques payable to J. Goddard. IF YOUR SUBSCRIPTION IS DUE AN "X" WILL FOLLOW THIS SENTENCE: